

Alice in Wonderland

An Original Musical
By Students at McKinley Elementary School
And Educational Theatre Company

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Music by Barbara Schelstrate
Lyrics Edited by Barbara Schelstrate and Ben Kingsland
Directed by Elena Velasco

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Cast

Just Alice
Small Alice
Tall Alice

White Rabbit
Gilly the Lizard
Puppy
Caterpillar
Duchess
Cook
Baby
Guards (2)

BIRDS

Owl ("Midnight")
Raven ("Pablo")
Oriole ("Shifty")
Cardinal ("Pecky-Bird")
Falcon ("Pace")
Lory ("Prissy-Missy")
Eagle ("Anna")
Crow ("Violet")
Dove ("Ricki")
Robin ("Flap")

TEA PARTY (*includes Gilly, Puppy, and White Rabbit*)

Lion
Komodo Dragon
Mad Hatter
March Hare
Dormouse
Butterfly

CHESHIRE CAT (multiple actors)

CARDS

Ace
Joker
Number 5
Number 3
Number 2
Number 7
Jack
Number 8
Queen
King

Scene One – SATURDAY

(Children are seen playing on a Saturday afternoon. Only one child does not play with the others – Alice. She finds such activities very ordinary and boring.)

OPENING NUMBER: OH YEAH IT'S SATURDAY

Scene Two – DOWN THE HATCH!!!

JUST ALICE

What a boring Saturday. Skipping rope, slides – such kids' stuff. Why can't there ever be something exciting?

WHITE RABBIT
I'm late! I'm late!

JUST ALICE
What was that?

WHITE RABBIT
Oh my word! What will she say? I'm late. I'M LATE!!! *(WR disappears.)*

JUST ALICE
Late for what I suppose? Which way did she go? I wonder. It seems like she just.....AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!! *(JUST ALICE begins to fall down a great hole. A dance of EARTH begins around her as she falls downward.)* Oh, it is just like me to get in such a predicament! I'm never careful enough! I'm probably going to break my arm! *(Sounds of animals softly swirl around her.)* Oh! What is that? Wild animals? Well, that couldn't be possible – after all, it's not like a wild animal could fit down here? *(Looks around her.)* My but it is a long way down!! I don't think I've ever known a rabbit hole to be so deep. Of course, I've never really known a rabbit. I do wonder where this will lead....oh, I've been falling for oh so long! *(She lands.)* Ooof!! Well, wherever I am, I'm here. *(She looks around.)* Very strange home for a rabbit. It's just a hallway.

WHITE RABBIT
(racing by)
I'M LATE! I'M LATE! OH, THE QUEEN!! *(exits through a small door, formed by two actors)*

JUST ALICE
But please wait! Just a moment, I'm lost! *(Pause)* She went through that door. I wonder where it leads. It's so small I can't imagine. *(Suddenly, two actors appear and form a table with a key.)* What? Where did this come from? Oh, but there's a key. Maybe... *(She takes the key, kneels down, and unlocks the door.)* Oh, what a beautiful garden! I must find a way to get in there. But how? I could never fit in there, no

matter how much I squeeze. *(Suddenly the table sets out a bottle that says DRINK ME.)* What? Well, you are a helpful table. I suppose this will help me get inside. *(She sets down the key and drinks. MUSIC CUE as JUST ALICE turns around and faces SMALL ALICE. They change places. Two actors form a taller door.)*

SMALL ALICE

How wonderful! I'm just the right size now to fit in the door. *(She tries to open it but cannot.)* Oh, how foolish of me! I left the key on the table! Oh, what is wrong with me? Why can't I ever concentrate on a task? How will I now....? *(Door holds out a plate with a cake that says EAT ME.)* Eat.....me...I've never met such helpful objects before. I suppose this will help me grow back again. *(She eats. MUSIC CUE. SMALL ALICE turns around and faces TALL ALICE. TALL ALICE takes her place.)*

TALL ALICE

What? Now I'm far too tall! Oh, this is just awful!! Here I fall down a hole and I have no idea where I am. The only one who might be able to help is that rabbit and I can't even follow her through that door. Oh, whatever shall I do? *(She begins to cry.)* Oh, very nice, Alice. Crying like a baby. That won't do at all. And yet, I just don't know what to do. *(She continues to cry. Door and table actors exit, sliding on their feet. Actors waving blue scarves enter, dancing around her.)* Oh, look at me. I'm crying so much there's water everywhere! *(The waves dance around here. MUSIC CUE. TALL ALICE changes place with SMALL ALICE. Waves continue to dance.)*

Scene Three – POOL OF TEARS AND THE CAUCUS RACE

SMALL ALICE

How embarrassing! Look what I've done! I've cried so much and now it seems I'm destined to be flooded in my own tears!

(Noise is heard. A clamor from many birds, chirping and squawking, obviously annoyed by this sudden flood.)

SMALL ALICE

Oh no! Now what? Noise? I suppose it can't be a whale, as I could not have cried an ocean. It sounds like.....birds?

OWL

WHOO-WHOOO! Pablo, where are we?

RAVEN

As if I would know, Midnight.

OWL

Ok.

RAVEN

What's that supposed to mean – ok? Huh? Huh?

OWL
As in, I'm fine, Pablo, ok.

RAVEN
How can you be ok? Midnight! What is this stuff?

OWL
HOWWW-WHOOO should I know?

ORIOLE
Where did all of this water come from, Pecky-Bird?

CARDINAL
FROM WHERE did all of this water emerge. Sounds more proper, Shifty.

ORIOLE
Proper, schmoper. All I know is we're all swimming. I may be a champion swimmer
but even for me, enough's enough!

CARDINAL
Now, now, just keep flapping, Shifty. It builds strength.

FALCON
It looks like the water is getting shallower up ahead.

LORY
Let's hope so, Pat – my wings can't take much more of this. Blech!

FALCON
It's Pace. Just push on, Prissy-Missy - you'll be fine. Be positive.

LORY
Ok. I'm POSITIVE my wings can't take much more of this!

EAGLE
My feathers are going to need a good polishing!

CROW
Mine as well!

EAGLE
Please, Violet. You will be fine. But an eagle is regal.

DOVE
Everybody, just calm down. We can get through this together.

ROBIN
Why are you always so nice, Ricki?

DOVE

It's just a good thing to do. No need to be grumpy, Flap.

ROBIN

Hmm. Still don't get it.

RAVEN

Hey! Look up ahead. Light!

OWL

Yay! We're almost out of this mess!

RAVEN

Still, once we're out, then what?

OWL

True, we'll need to dry off.

(The water subsides.)

ORIOLE

Finally! Done with the backstroke!

(ALL BIRDS shakes themselves, trying to get dry, but they are soaked.)

CROW

(Looking in "pockets" of her wings)

Polish? Polish? *(To EAGLE)* Hey, Anna, did you steal my polish?

EAGLE

Me! Of course not!

CROW

Oh, I see now. YOU DID!

EAGLE

Do you understand bird, Violet? I said, NO!

CROW

Oh, yeah, Anna? Who was the one who was so worried about her wings?

EAGLE

Fine! Big deal. Finders-keepers-losers-weepers.

CROW

I knew it! I'm so smart. Hand it over! It was mine!

EAGLE
I'm on the dollar bill. I deserve it!

(DOVE sees ALICE)

DOVE
What I don't understand is what kind of feathers are those? *(Points to ALICE. All birds gasp.)*

ROBIN
She's no bird!

FALCON
If she is, she's the oddest looking bird ever.

SMALL ALICE
I'm not a bird – I'm a girl!

LORY
Ah-hah! It was her! She's responsible for that flood!

SMALL ALICE
I am sorry. It's just.....

ORIOLE
No excuses. Just look at us!

ALL but DOVE and ALICE
SOAKING WET!

DOVE
Now, now, everyone. Keep calm. I'm sure there's a way to get dry. *(to ALICE)* Right?

SMALL ALICE
Of course.

BIRD #1
(spoken)
Let the Caucus-race begin!

ALL
On your marks—get set—go!

(NUMBER: NO ONE WINS A CAUCUS-RACE)

(The race ends.)

ROBIN

What do you know!

DOVE
What? What do you know?

ROBIN
That we were in a caucus race. I thought you knew everything.

DOVE
I know not to talk politics, even in a caucus race!

ROBIN
Shows what you know!

DOVE
That's very rude. Can't we all just get along?

FALCON
Finally! Dry again!

LORY
But I'm drier than you, Pat. .

FALCON
It's Pace.

LORY
Pat, Pace – whatever. Now that I'm back to my good-looking self, why don't you draw me?

FALCON
Ok. *(She draws.)*

SMALL ALICE
Please, if you may, do you know the way to the garden?

CARDINAL
Which garden? We're birds – we travel all over.

SMALL ALICE
The most beautiful garden I saw at the end of this great hall.

ORIOLE
Oooo – sounds like the Queens garden.

(ALL "Oooo")

CARDINAL

Are you sure you want to go there?

SMALL ALICE
Why not?

LORY
Enough, enough. Are you finished, Pat?

FALCON
Pace. And yes. Viola!

LORY
The name's Prissy-Missy, not Viola. Hmm. I look terrible.

FALCON
Not my fault!

SMALL ALICE
Well, perhaps I should be going...

OWL
Wait a minute. We finished the race. At the end of every race there are prizes.

RAVEN
YES! You're quite right Midnight! Prizes!

SMALL ALICE
Oh. Well, let see. I have some small candies. I think enough for all.

(All gather about for prizes. All birds ad lib lines, saying things like "Oh, I love candy!" or "Please, I'm next!")

EAGLE
Now, now. Where is your prize?

SMALL ALICE
All I have left is a thimble.

EAGLE
Then allow me. *(Takes thimble)* We birds present to you, this thimble. *(All applaud.)*

SMALL ALICE
How useful it will be having it twice! But I'm afraid I must go if I'm going to find that garden.

DOVE
Even I would not go there. Good luck to you. *(She flies off.)*

REST OF BIRDS
Good bye!!!!

Scene Four: WHITE RABBIT'S HOUSE AND THE CATERPILLAR

WHITE RABBIT

I'm late! I'm late! Oh, my word! I must see the duchess! *(Turns around suddenly facing Alice)* Mary! What are you doing here? Go back to the house!

JUST ALICE

Uh..I'm not Mary. I'm Alice.

WHITE RABBIT

Nonsense, Mary! Don't try to get out of work today. I need you to fetch my gloves.

JUST ALICE

But...

WHITE RABBIT

Go and fetch my gloves at once! I need to deliver those invitations! Now hurry home!
(WHITE RABBIT rushes off and goes into a house.)

JUST ALICE

She's confused me for her maid. How funny. *(PAUSE)* Everything is so funny here.
(BLACKOUT.)

(SCENE CHANGE. WHITE RABBIT'S house. At first we see the outside of the house, represented by a door that is "framed" by two actors posing as posts. The sign on the door says "WHITE RABBIT. JUST ALICE approaches.)

JUST ALICE

This must be where that White Rabbit lives. *(She knocks.)* Hello? *(No answer, she enters the door. As she does, the door turns around to reveal the inside, with the actors playing posts turning the door. Two other actors form a table with treats, which are handed to her. As this transition happens we hear GILLY'S line below.)*

GILLY the LIZARD

(from outside, with PUPPY)

What a mess of a yard! Do you always have to dig at the vegetables? *(PUPPY nods while GILLY scratches her head, but then goes to work on gardening.)*

JUST ALICE

(looking out the window)

A white rabbit with a house? A lizard for a gardener? And they imagine I'm their maid? *(She laughs, then spies a bottle of liquid on the table that says "DRINK ME.")* Hmm. Drink me. Perhaps it is a treat from the White Rabbit for his maid. After all, she may be abrupt but even maid need nourishment. *(The bottle is handed to her by one of the actors forming the table. Though startled, she drinks the bottle's contents.)*

JUST ALICE

Oh. I feel funny. Oh. Not again!!! *(MUSIC CUE. The doorframe turns around again as JUST ALICE spins around. The doorframe once again conceals the inside of the house, and from the outside we can see ALICE'S ARM and LEG protruding from a window and the doorframe. The WHITE RABBIT enter to speak with GILLY.)*

WHITE RABBIT

(calling at first to PUPPY)

Here, girl! *(PUPPY runs over)*

PUPPY

Stick! Stick! You got the stick???

WHITE RABBIT

Good girl! At least someone listens to me around here!

PUPPY

Stick!

GILLY

Not to me though! Here I plant a nice garden and your puppy digs up all the dirt!

WHITE RABBIT

Excuse me! That was me!

PUPPY

(insulted by GILLY'S comment)

Hmmph!

GILLY

When you want some carrots, couldn't you just pull them out carefully?

WHITE RABBIT

(holds up her paws and flops them around)

Have you ever tried to dig without an opposable thumb? *(PUPPY barks in agreement.)*

PUPPY

Somebody please throw the stick!

GILLY

(screams upon seeing ALICE'S arm and leg)

AAAAAAAAAAACCCKKK!!!

WHITE RABBIT

Really, they're not that dreadful!

GILLY

(screams again)
AAAAAAAAAAAAACCCKKK!!!

WHITE RABBIT
Ok, now you're hurting my feelings.

PUPPY
Arf!

GILLY
Ack!

PUPPY
Ack!

PUPPY *(with GILLY)*
Aaaa-ooooo!!!!

GILLY *(with PUPPY)*
G-G-G-G-G-IANT!!!

WHITE RABBIT
Now that's just uncalled for! I have average sized paws, nothing more.

GILLY
There is a giant in your house!!! *(She points.)* Look!

WHITE RABBIT
What? What, why, where – Mary! What have you done to yourself?

TALL ALICE
Done to myself? I'm growing, how is that done to one's own self?

WHITE RABBIT
Look what you are doing to my house!

PUPPY
(pulling at WR)
Stick?

GILLY
She's destroying it!

WHITE RABBIT
You come out of there at once, Mary!

PUPPY
(pouting)

Stick.

TALL ALICE
I can't! Your doors are too small..

WHITE RABBIT
I need you to get that GIANT out of my house immediately!

GILLY
No way! That's too dangerous.

WHITE RABBIT
I'll pay you in cookies.

GILLY
Extra sugar?

WHITE RABBIT
With little rainbow sugar sprinkles.

GILLY
Deal.

(GILLY goes inside. We hear some clammer, some shuffling.)

GILLY
Chim-chimney, chim-chimney, chim-chim-cheroo!

TALL ALICE
Oh! I feel something slimy at my foot!

GILLY
Hmm! Chimneys look so much more fun in the movies. *(All of the sudden GILLY flies through the chimney.)* AAAAAAAAAAAACCCK!!! *(She sees WHITE RABBIT, who is tapping her foot.)*

GILLY
I tried, I really did, but I.....

WHITE RABBIT
(sarcastically)
It's a bird, it's a plane, no wait! It's GILLY!! HMMPH! Excuses, excuses. Here.
(WHITE RABBIT hands GILLY some pebbles and they throw them inside.)

TALL ALICE
Pebbles! Oh, they sting! Stop throwing them! *(PAUSE)*. Wait – they aren't pebbles at all. So beautiful, so colorful. Perhaps if I ate one, it would help. *(PAUSE)* It couldn't do me any worse. *(MUSIC CUE.)*

GILLY

Look! Her arm is shrinking!

WHITE RABBIT

About time! Hmmph! She's fired for sure. You go get some wood and nails and fix this mess! I have invitations to deliver! *(RABBIT and GILLY exit.)*

PUPPY

Where did everybody go?

(JUST ALICE enters the stage from the door)

JUST ALICE

That was close! One thing for certain, I'll never be a maid, to a rabbit or anyone!

PUPPY

Oooo, ooo, ooo! Will throw the stick?!?!

JUST ALICE

Oh, my! You are adorable.

PUPPY

Yes, yes, yes! Now please, throw the stick!

JUST ALICE

A rabbit with a puppy as a pet? Now I have seen everything it would seem.

PUPPY

Yes, a puppy! Now PUH-LEEZ throw the stick!

JUST ALICE

And a polite puppy too! Ok, fetch! *(She tosses the stick and the puppy exits.)* So cute. I would love to play, but.....*(Looks at self.)* Oh, look at me. *(As she speaks the actors playing frames exit with the door. Actors playing shrubs and CATERPILLAR enter with the mushroom, place it, then pose next to it.)* How can I ever get into that beautiful garden? I'm back to myself again. If I am myself. I'm not even sure anymore.

CATERPILLAR

Who are you?

JUST ALICE

Oh! Pardon me! I was just wondering.....?

CATERPILLAR

Who ARE you?

JUST ALICE

Of course. Introductions. My name is Alice.

CATERPILLAR
I say, who ARE you?

JUST ALICE
Well, I'm a little human girl but now...I don't quite know....

CATERPILLAR
Who were you when you woke up this morning?

JUST ALICE
I believe myself. But now I keep changing sizes. Oh, it's all so confusing. I wish you wouldn't ask – and there has been so many things....

CATERPILLAR
Many things. Yet why is there anything rather than nothing?

JUST ALICE
(slowly)
I..don't...know.....why should I know?

CATERPILLAR
If we didn't care to know then we would know nothing. Do you know nothing?

JUST ALICE
Of course I know things. Just not anything and everything. It's as though I've been....dreaming...

CATERPILLAR
Well, are you?

JUST ALICE
Am I what?

CATERPILLAR
Are you awake or are you dreaming? Or perhaps is life really a shadow, a dream, and we wake up at the end?

JUST ALICE
Well, if I woke up I would know I'd been asleep....or perhaps, I'd believe I had been awake, but really one couldn't ever know.....how should I know I really am?

CATERPILLAR
Who are you?

JUST ALICE
I'm just a little girl, or at least I was and sometimes still could be...

CATERPILLAR
What size do you want to be?

JUST ALICE
Any size! I'm not particular, you know.

CATERPILLAR
I don't know.

JUST ALICE
So long as I'm not two inches tall. Then I would be the size of a bug, or a worm. That would be dreadful.

CATERPILLAR
Dreadful? I should say not! (CATERPILLAR begins to exit, offended.)

JUST ALICE
Of course! He's a caterpillar – what am I thinking? He could only truly be two inches long himself. (to CATERPILLAR) Please – I mean no harm. I could just not get used to being your size!

CATERPILLAR
You'd get used to it – in time.

JUST ALICE
But how do I.....

CATERPILLAR
One side will make you taller, the other will make you shorter.

JUST ALICE
(shouting to CATERPILLAR, but he is gone)
Of what? (PAUSE) He must mean the mushroom. Of course. And yet, a mushroom has no side. So which.....? *(She walks about).* I suppose if I take a little from the opposite spots of it, I could nibble a little of one and see if it is how I wish to be. *(She nibbles. As she does, she becomes smaller. MUSIC CUE. JUST ALICE turns around facing SMALL ALICE. They switch places.)*

SMALL ALICE
Well, at least I'm only a tad smaller at the moment. Perhaps I'm the right size for now to enter that beautiful garden I first saw. But which way? *(She looks about.)* I suppose any direction is a good one – for now. *(SMALL ALICE exits. SCENE CHANGE)*

Scene Five – HOUSE OF PEPPER AND A MAD TEA PARTY

(A kitchen is revealed, and a doorway is set up at the side of SL, with TWO GUARDS flanking each side. Inside the kitchen are COOK, DUCHESS, and a very loud BABY.)

DUCHESS
(spoken)

Do my bidding! Do my bidding!
Do this! Do that! There's no time for idle chat!
No talking! No slacking!
No sleeping and no snacking!

Now, you see, I'm in charge of you
One slip-up and you're through

Do my bidding! Do my bidding!
Do this! Do that! Do you dare to face my wrath?

COOK
(spoken)

Of course not, your duchnessness.

DUCHESS
Good (picks up baby and swings it around)

(COOK prepares food.

NUMBER: PEPPER IS GOOD.)

(The COOK is rushing about stirring pots and tossing in odd ingredients, while the DUCHESS tries to rock the noisy baby. WHITE RABBIT enters and hands off invitation to one of the GUARDS. GUARD one heads inside and hands invitation to DUCHESS who immediately tosses the wailing BABY into a sassy seat.)

DUCHESS
From the royal palace! *(Opens and reads.)* A game of croquet!

(ENTER SMALL ALICE)

SMALL ALICE
Such noise! But perhaps someone might know the way to that garden. *(She tries to engage the GUARD's attention but they now act as though they are statues. She waves her hands in front of their faces, but no reaction. She knocks at the door. No answer, but the noise continues. She opens the door and goes inside.)*

DUCHESS
Hmmmph! An intruder! Do my bidding and sit down.

SMALL ALICE
Your baby.....

DUCHESS
Indeed! Such a racket!

SMALL ALICE

That doesn't make any sense! Your baby is as big as you! (*PAUSE. BABY stops crying for a moment, looks at audience and winks. BABY resumes crying.*) That is, if it is a baby.

DUCHESS

(speaking slowly to ALICE)

Do my bidding and clam your pepper up! Oh, the queen! So little time to get myself ready! *(She pulls out a giant powder puff and powders her nose.)*

COOK

(angrily)

PEPPAR, PEPPAR, PEPPAR! *(She tosses more things inside the pots roughly. BABY sneezes, as does ALICE.)*

SMALL ALICE

Too much pepper, it seems!

COOK

Pepper? PEPPER??? IT'S PEPPAR! PEPPAR, PEPPAR, PEPPAR!!! And how DARE you insult the PEPPAR!!! *(She tosses more peppar inside the pots. Hands some to ALICE)*
Have some peppar-mint.

SMALL ALICE

No thank you. *(PAUSE as COOK stares down ALICE, then resumes working madly.)*

DUCHESS

Quite rude to refused that which you're offered. Her peppar pickle pea soup is wonderful. *(She continues to get herself ready for the queen.)*

SMALL ALICE

That doesn't make sense. The pronunciation *(said incorrectly)* "peppar" is out of this world.

COOK

Your GRAMMER is out of this world.

DUCHESS

Cook! For whom do you work? Now do my bidding and tend to the pot!

COOK

MORE PEPPAR! *(She throws things everywhere. BABY wails again and snorts.)*

SMALL ALICE

How rude! And unsafe! This is no place for a baby.

DUCHESS

You think it's so easy – take my baby for a walk! *(BABY wails and snorts.)* After all, the queen has called! *(DUCHESS exits. COOK continues to work furiously.)*

SMALL ALICE

Indeed I shall. After all, I can't keep you her with her – who knows what she would do?

COOK

I HEARD THAT!!! *(She throws things, as ALICE exits with the BABY who is much too large for her to carry. Curtain closes as SMALL ALICE comes DS with BABY. Tea party is set up behind the curtain as the scene proceeds.)*

SMALL ALICE

Now, now, you're alright. *(BABY continues to wail, but sounds more and more like a pig snorting.)* Stop that dreadful noise – really, it's not becoming. Babies may cry but not snort. That's for pigs. *(PAUSE as BABY continues to snort, changing shape. BABY hops out of SMALL ALICE'S arms and takes position as a pig.)* Well, if you're going to act like a pig, then I suppose I won't hold you at all. *(BABY PIG exits.)* Still, even if her baby was a pig, that was no place at all for it. So much pepper – or peppar – or whatever she was cooking. *(ALICE sneezes.)* I believe I can still smell some. Oh, if only I could have some tea to help my throat and nose.

(enter PUPPY from the audience)

PUPPY

I got the stick! I got the stick!

SMALL ALICE

Oh! You again! I suppose you did get the stick.

PUPPY

Throw the stick!

SMALL ALICE

I'm so sorry, but I must find myself some tea!

PUPPY

Tea? Tea? I know the way! Follow me! *(They run around the back of the stage. As they do, the curtain opens revealing the DORMOUSE, MARCH HARE, MAD HATTER, WHITE RABBIT, AND GILLY. LION ENTERS WITH KOMODO DRAGON.)*

LION

So I said, please! I'm an animal, not a savage!

KOMODO DRAGON

You're right! Tea time on time!

MAD HATTER

(repeating, while dipping his watch)

Tea time on time! Time stops for no man!

(Enter SMALL ALICE WITH PUPPY)

SMALL ALICE
May I join you?

MAD HATTER
No room, no room!! Can't you tell?

SMALL ALICE
That's no way to treat a house guest!

MARCH HARE
(singing)
No room, no room, no roooooooooooooom!!!!

SMALL ALICE
I could sit in that chair right there. It's about my size. *(PAUSE)* Not that I know my size.

DORMOUSE
(snores loudly)

BUTTERFLY (CATHERINE)
Well, what is your size, young lady?

SMALL ALICE
I'm five. I think. Or at least I once was. I don't truly know any longer. *(She begins to seat herself in a chair but quickly the KOMODO DRAGON jumps in, pushing her out of the way.)*

MARCH HARE
Do you want some treacle?

SMALL ALICE
I see no treacle.

MARCH HARE
There isn't any.

SMALL ALICE
That was quite rude to offer that which you don't have.

MARCH HARE
And it is quite rude to sit down without being invited. *(MAD HATTER AND MARCH HARE nod to one another.)*

DORMOUSE
(mumbling in her sleep)
Treachle, treacle, treacle, treacle.

MAD HATTER
I must insist – NO ROOM!!! Everyone, take up two chairs!

SMALL ALICE
Now that is quite rude.

MAD HATTER
Stuff and rubbish *(you can think of another phrase. Looks at watch)*! I don't have time for this nonsense!

SMALL ALICE
Pardon me. What do you mean "nonsense?"

MAD HATTER
It's not the nonsense but the time. *(Taps at his watch.)* What day is it?

MARCH HARE
The fourth.

MAD HATTER
Three days off! *(Dips it into the tea cup.)* I told you butter wouldn't work.

SMALL ALICE
But I thought that was tea!

PUPPY (FERN)
Of course it is - don't you know? Don't be rude!

MAD HATTER
(loudly)
SWITCH SEATS! SWITCH SEATS!!

(ALL GUESTS change seats. SMALL ALICE gets pushed around)

SMALL ALICE
Excuse me! You do need to watch out for my size!

MARCH HARE
He told you there was no room! The Mad Hatter is not as mad as his chatter, but the Mad Hatter knows what's the matter for the Mad Hatter knows.

SMALL ALICE
What?

DORMOUSE snores. MARCH HARE shakes him.

DORMOUSE
Mummy? Is that treacle I smell?

LION (BARBARA)
That is so immature!

GILLY
The sense of smell is immature?

KOMODO DRAGON
The sense of smell is one of the more refined senses of all.

WHITE RABBIT
Indeed! That is why pepper makes one sneeze for it is a disturbance to the senses. Tea please – and no pepper.

MAD HATTER
Tea, tea, everywhere tea. A sea of tea is all one can see! SWITCH SEATS!

(MAD DASH TO SWITCH SEATS)

BUTTERFLY
Must we flutter about so? My wings!

GILLY
Blame the Dormouse – if she didn't slobber so all over there wouldn't be such a mess!

MARCH HARE
Some manners! (*shakes the DORMOUSE*) Wake up! WAKE UP!

(MARCH HARE dunks DORMOUSE into a giant teapot several times. DORMOUSE awakens briefly.)

DORMOUSE
That was so mean, mummy.

PUPPY
She's not your mummy

DORMOUSE
Night, night. (*Drops head again.*)

MARCH HARE
EVERYONE (*sneering at the DORMOUSE*) – pay attention! Do I have to remind you this is a tea party?

DORMOUSE

(popping up head)

Which means entertainment! Mad Hatter, didn't you once perform for the Queen of Hearts herself?

MAD HATTER

Just last month – before she *(pointing to MARCH HARE)* went mad.

MARCH HARE

How maddening – the mad calling the mad mad!

MAD HATTER

(raising voice over MARCH HARE)

INDEED – as I was saying – at this concert for the Queen I sang:

*Twinkle, twinkle little bat,
How I wonder what you're at.*

SMALL ALICE

I don't believe that's how it goes.

MAD HATTER

No matter – the Queen said, "He killing the time! Off with his head!"

SMALL ALICE

How beastly!

MAD HATTER

But don't you see? To keep time I would have to beat it? Is that not beastly too?

SMALL ALICE

Then how does one sing without beating time?

MARCH HARE

Perhaps we should try.

(NUMBER: WE RAISE A TOAST)

BUTTERFLY

It seems as though that was in beat.

LION

We all were keeping the beat – (DORMOUSE) all except you perhaps.

DORMOUSE

I thought it was supposed to be *lento*. (Snores again)

WHITE RABBIT

Lento means slowly, not late! Oh dear! I'm late! *(She scurries off.)*

GILLY
I suppose I should go as well.

MAD HATTER
I want a clean cup. SWITCH!

(Many begin to move.)

SMALL ALICE
You know, I don't think...

MARCH HARE
If one doesn't think before she speaks, she shouldn't speak at all.

MAD HATTER
(Examining a cup)
Hmm. Dirty. SWITCH I SAY! *(As all move, SMALL ALICE takes a cake from the table and begins to walk away through the woods. As she does, she crosses to the DCS steps.)*

SMALL ALICE
Well, that was the strangest tea party I've ever attended. More like a round of musical chairs at a birthday and yet no one wins. *(Reaches into pocket.)* I suppose I should eat my cake, though it would have been better with tea. *(She eats and suddenly she grows taller. MUSIC CUE. SMALL ALICE turns around facing TALL ALICE and they switch places.)*

TALL ALICE
I guess I should have known by now SOMETHING was to happen by eating that cake. Oh, now what? *(She sits down and is about to cry.)*

Scene Six – THE CHESHIRE CAT

CHESHIRE CAT (ERIN)
Enjoy your tea?

TALL ALICE
I should say not! I had no tea at all! *(turns around to see who is speaking)* But where....how....?

CHESHIRE CAT (AUDREY)
I'm over here!

TALL ALICE
What? *(turns again and sees CAT)* Where did you come from? You're in a tree.

CHESHIRE CAT (ELIZABETH)

(playful, yet odd)

Really? I never knew that. Hmm. A tree.

CHESHIRE CAT (STEVEN)

That shouldn't be surprising at all. Cats do love to climb trees.

TALL ALICE

I suppose my Dinah would climb a tree if I allowed her.

CHESHIRE CAT (PATRICK)

And who are you to bully a cat?

TALL ALICE

I would never bully....I just...Who are you?

CHESHIRE CAT (COREY)

I don't know. A cat is all. You know this. But who are you?

TALL ALICE

The caterpillar already asked me. I can't say I know any better now than I had then.

CHESHIRE CAT (ERIN)

And yet do we ever truly know ourselves?

TALL ALICE

You're a very odd cat.

CHESHIRE CAT (LEAH)

Odd, eh? Well, just skip me then. Odd, odd, odd.

CHESHIRE CAT (AUDREY)

I could say you're an odd sort of girl.

TALL ALICE

I'm not odd.

CHESHIRE CAT (ELIZABETH)

I'm odd.

CHESHIRE CAT (STEVEN)

You're odd.

CHESHIRE CAT (COREY)

We're all odd.

ALL CHESHIRE CATS

How can you say you're not?

TALL ALICE

I mean no harm. It just that you're smiling....

CHESHIRE CAT (PATRICK)

A grin, not a smile, as long as a mile...

CHESHIRE CAT (LEAH)

You smile. Why can't I? All Cheshire cats smile.

TALL ALICE

I guess then I've never seen a Cheshire cat....

CHESHIRE CAT (STEVEN)

Perhaps you're not very observant. *(CAT disappears.)*

TALL ALICE

Wait! Where did you go? *(PAUSE)* Oh, where could he have gone? This wood – it's so strange. And that Cat....oh, all I wanted to do was find that beautiful garden, but here I am. I don't think I like it here. *(turns and sees the CHESHIRE CAT again)*

CHESHIRE CAT (ERIN)

That's too bad. I like it here just fine.

(NUMBER: CROSS MY HEART)

TALL ALICE

Please! I so want to find that garden. Please tell me how!

CHESHIRE CAT (COREY)

Just continue on you path.

TALL ALICE

What path.....could you come along?

CHESHIRE CAT (AUDREY)

Go to the garden? And have my head chopped off? *(ALL CATS laugh)*

TALL ALICE

What?

CHESHIRE CAT (PATRICK)

Nothing to worry you pretty little head about. *(LAUGHS)*

CHESHIRE CAT (ELIZABETH)

Don't worry, be happy.

CHESHIRE CAT (ERIN)

Go into the light, Alice. Go into the light.

CHESHIRE CAT (LEAH)
And keep smiling.

(ALICE munches on some more of her mushroom she saved. MUSIC CUE. TALL ALICE changes into SMALL ALICE. TALL ALICE exits first. SMALL ALICE looks at audience, then offstage, and exits. SCENE CHANGE.)

Scene Seven – THE ROYAL GARDEN

ACE (LUCY)
Come on, hurry up and paint, cards! The roses – they must be red!

JOKER
How can you read roses?

NUMBER 5 (ELLIE)
Enough with the jokes! She's right!

NUMBER 3 (AUSTEN)
Pass me the red paint!

NUMBER 2 (FIONA)
I could use another brush – this one's losing its bristles. Hee, hee!

NUMBER 5
Brushing, brushing. I'm rushing! I'm rushing! I don't want to rush!

NUMBER 3
Well, we have to! The queen will be furious if she sees this!

NUMBER 5
You don't think I know that? Huh? Huh?

NUMBER 3
Excuse me – I just meant...

NUMBER 5
Look, I'm an artist and you can't rush art!

NUMBER 3
You'd better – you know the queen – white roses! She'll be so mad!

NUMBER 7
White roses? *(to JACK)* What were you thinking?

JACK
Me? But I didn't....It wasn't me....or was it?

NUMBER 7

Oh, sure. That's always your excuse. *(to JOKER, laughing)* Such a nervous eater.
(They both laugh.) Shush – here – have a tart!

JOKER

Where did you get these?

NUMBER 7

I have my ways.

JOKER

Aren't these the Queen's tarts?

NUMBER 7

So long as she doesn't find out....

NUMBER 3

Come on! There's still white on this bush!

NUMBER 8

The queen is gonna come soon!

NUMBER 2

The queen. Ohhhhhhh. *(Pause)* What's a queen?

JACK

How do you know?

NUMBER 8

I don't....just I....you know how she sneaks up on you.....

ACE (LUCY)

She's right! Hurry up! Hurry up! We need to keep painting, every-cards! *(to JACK)* And just keep your nose clean, Jackie! No more messing with my orders! Do you understand?

JACK

But I.....

ACE (LUCY)

(barking orders)

PAINT!

NUMBER 2 (FIONA)

Oooooo – paint, paint, paint. *(Paints NUMBER 7)*

NUMBER 7

Why did you just paint me?

ACE

Cards! Get serious here. Her majesty the Queen of Hearts may be here any minute!
GET - TO - WORK!

NUMBER 8

(nervously repeats)

Get to work!

NUMBER 2

(mocking)

Get to work!

ACE

Is there an echo in here?

NUMBER 8 (MARY)

ACK! THE QUEEN IS COMING! THE QUEEN IS COMING!!!

NUMBER 2

Yeah, sure. That's what you said before.

NUMBER 5

ACK!! QUEEN!!!!

NUMBERS 2, 3, and 5

Get down, get down!

JOKER

DUCK AND COVER!

(ALL FREEZE.)

NUMBER 2

(while everyone ducks)

Shhhhhhh!! Shhhhhhh!!

QUEEN

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE? *(NUMBER 2 snaps back. PAUSE. Looks at white roses, dripping with red paint.)* WHO DID THIS?!?!?

KING

Come on – it's not all that bad.

QUEEN

Don't be a dunce! *(There is a long pause as she yanks out a white rose. She begins speaking calmly then her anger resumes.)* A white rose? *(Beat)* A WHITE ROSE? My scepters ALWAYS have a FRESH, RED ROSE!!!! Who did this?

ACE

We...uh...well...JACK DID IT! *(All point to JACK. As they do NUMBER 7 throws a tart at JACK, who accidentally catches it.)*

JACK

(squeaking)

Me?

NUMBER 5

(to NUMBER 3)

See? I told you that you shouldn't rush great art!

JACK

But I'd never....I didn't...it not what it looks like...

QUEEN

LIES! Just like a JACK! A JACK OF ALL TRADES!!!!

KING

What's your problem, messing up the order! *(PAUSE. He notices one of the queen's tarts on the JACK.)* Look. Isn't that one of your tarts?

NUMBER 8

Omigosh – and you're a tart thief?

QUEEN

Indeed. *(Walks over to JACK).* Off with her head!

KING

Hmm. Don't you think that's a little harsh?

QUEEN

(Jaws music) How DARE you question me! *(Jaws music slowly continues)* Was I speaking to you? *(Jaws music.)* OFF WITH HER HEAD! *(Jaws music builds.)*

JACK

Noooooooooooo!!!! *(JOKER and NUMBER 7 grab her by the sides. Jaws music hits its climax. QUEEN addresses musician.)*

QUEEN

WHO ASKED YOU TO PLAY??? OFF WITH YOUR HEAD TOO!! *(Two TECHIES come out and arrest the musician.)*

NUMBER 5

What a shame! Such talent too!

QUEEN
SILENCE!! As for you, Jack....

KING
Maybe we should find out the truth.

JOKER
YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH! (*All stare.*) Sorry.

QUEEN
Fine. Dear, go and get that hammer-thingy. It will need to be dusted off for a trial.

KING
Do I have to?

QUEEN
Straighten up and act like royalty – YES YOU HAVE TO!

KING
(*exiting*)
Nag, nag, nag.

QUEEN
(*to JOKER and NUMBER 7*)
Well, what are you two standing around for? TAKE HER AWAY!!!! (*JOKER and NUMBER 7 exit with JACK.*) The rest of you – FIX THIS MESS! I expect everything to be spit-spot by the croquet game! (*to NUMBER 5*) You! Take my train! (*NUMBER 5 helps with QUEEN'S gown and 8 and QUEEN exits. SMALL ALICE enters from SL.*)

SMALL ALICE
Oh!! It is even lovelier than I saw through the key-hole.

NUMBER 8
Ack! A spy for the Queen!!

NUMBER 3
Please! We're working as fast as we can!

SMALL ALICE
And you're doing a fine job.

NUMBER 2
Really? Great! LUNCH BREAK!! (*2 runs off.*)

ACE
Stop! We're not finished yet!

NUMBER 8

We have been working all morning....

SMALL ALICE

Then you deserve a break. Everyone does.

NUMBER 3

That's all I needed to hear! *(3, 5, and ACE high "5" and exit. Suddenly, the CHESHIRE CAT appears above, his head only showing.)*

SMALL ALICE

Oh, my! You again.

CHESHIRE CAT

(ELIZABETH)

I see you found your way.

SMALL ALICE

Oh, it is more beautiful here than I imagined.

CHESHIRE CAT

(STEVEN)

For now.

SMALL ALICE

What do you mean? It's so calm and peaceful...

CHESHIRE CAT

(COREY)

I don't know....

SMALL ALICE

Well, why do you say that?

CHESHIRE CAT

(LEAH)

Oh, never mind me.

CHESHIRE CAT

(AUDREY)

You'll find out soon enough.

CHESHIRE CAT

(PATRICK)

Just keep your head on. *(CATS laugh.)*

SMALL ALICE

Keep my head?

CHESHIRE CAT
(ERIN)

Here she comes. (*RE-ENTER QUEEN and KING*)

QUEEN

Alright then! Hop to it. That croquet course isn't going to set itself. After all, croquet always is done before....(*notices CHESHIRE CAT*)....WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT, THAT, THAT.... *THING* DOING UP THERE?

KING

It looks like it's floating.

QUEEN

Indeed. But what is it?

SMALL ALICE

A cat, your majesty.

QUEEN

Well, I can see that....and who are you?

SMALL ALICE

(*Curtseying*)

I am Alice, your highness.

QUEEN

Hmmm. And this is your cat, I suppose?

SMALL ALICE

Oh, no. My cat's name is Dinah. She's really.....

QUEEN

Silence! (*to King*) Well, get it out of here. OFF WITH ITS HEAD!

NUMBER 3

(*to NUMBER 5*)

He's going to need a ladder.....

KING

How do you propose I do that? It's only a head!

QUEEN

Excuses, excuses! Just like you! (*turning to view garden*). WHERE IS THE CROQUET SET? HOW CAN I PLAY WITHOUT MY CROQUET SET??? (*CARDS scramble onstage and take places. She then speaks to ALICE.*) I suppose you know how to play.

SMALL ALICE
Only a little.

QUEEN
(smiling with superiority)
Wonderful. You shall play.

NUMBER 3
(Sneezes) Sorry. *(Points to the CAT)* Allergies.

QUEEN
(to KING) DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO GET RID OF THAT CAT?

KING
(to CHESHIRE CAT)
Shoo, kitty. Come on, shoo!!! *(CHESHIRE CAT disappears.)*

SMALL ALICE
These are very odd mallets. OH! They're birds.

QUEEN
How smart you are. Really. Let's begin. *(They start playing croquet. The CARDS all set up shots for the QUEEN that ensure that she wins, including JACK who comes back with a ball and chain on her leg.)*

QUEEN
(shouted)
Cards! To your places!

(The cards scatter and stand at attention.)

QUEEN
(spoken)
Let's hear it!

(The CARDS stand with their hands over their hearts. The KING and QUEEN look at them, solemnly. Light, patriotic underscoring.)

CARDS
(spoken)
I pledge allegiance
To the queen
Of the Royal Castle of Hearts.
And to her highness,
For who she is,
So perfect
And so great

All the time
That she's never done anything wrong.

KING
(spoken)
Really?

QUEEN
(spoken, to the KING)
Will you do your job? Or it's Off With Your—

KING
(spoken)
Yes, dear, yes. Ahem. Let the game begin!

(NUMBER: GODS OF CROQUET)

QUEEN
(She lobs one more.) I win. Again. *(to JACK)* Well, no more fun and games for you. Mr. Sensitive has granted you a trial. Off you go! *(JOKER and NUMBER 7 take her away.)*

SMALL ALICE
A trial? At least that is civil.

QUEEN
Oh, one of those bleeding heart liberals, eh?
Witness the trial and you'll see justice served. *(QUEEN and KING exit.)*

Scene Eight – THE TRIAL

(THE COURTROOM. Seated in the jury box are GILLY, DORMOUSE, DUCHESS, COOK, CATERPILLAR, MARCH HARE, MAD HATTER, PUPPY, CARDS 2, 3, 5, 8. THE ACE OF HEARTS stands next to the KING as the courtroom baliff. JOKER and NUMBER 7 are seated with JACK for the defense. CAUCUS race animals and CHESHIRE CATS are seated in behind the prosecutor's corner. WHITE RABBIT enters. SMALL ALICE is seated)

WHITE RABBIT
Hear ye, hear ye! This court will now come to order! The Honorable King of Hearts presiding.

KING OF HEARTS
(entering with QUEEN, he speaks ala Elvis, with sun glasses on)
Thank you. Thank you very much. *(ACE squeals then faints. NUMBER 5 and 8 rush over to catch her. They fan her. Meanwhile, the "crowd" goes wild for THE KING. QUEEN rips sunglasses off his face and sneers at him.)*

QUEEN

Ha! Honorable!

KING

Come on! Those cost me ten bucks!! (*QUEEN sneers in his face. KING sighs and pulls out his gavel.*) Fine! Be that way! (*to all*) Order in the court. Order in the court.

WHITE RABBIT

The state versus the Jack of Hearts, accused of stealing the queen's tarts. As prosecutor, I will begin with opening arguments. (*Clears throat.*) Ahem. SHE DID IT!! First witness!! I call to the stand Little Gilly the Lizard.

JOKER

I object your Honor. That would leave only 11 in the jury.

KING

Quite right. We'll need a substitute. (*To SMALL ALICE*) You, young lady. Fill in. (*SMALL ALICE joins the jury. KING then speaks to WHITE RABBIT*) Proceed, prosecutor.

WHITE RABBIT

I understand that you have some information relating to this case.

GILLY

Yes. I mean, no. This case, or another case? In any case, thank you for inviting me here. Quite regal.

WHITE RABBIT

(*steering the witness*)

I thought you had some information about JACK as a young card.

GILLY

What? Oh, yes. Her character. She's quite a card. (*laughs*)

WHITE RABBIT

Really.

GILLY

Yes, you could never trust what she said, always a ham, that one.

WHITE RABBIT

A ham, you say? So, what you mean is that perhaps she's really not a card after all? Maybe, she's really NOT WHAT SHE SEEMS!!!!!! (*Everyone gasps.*) Thank you, Gilly. (*to JOKER*) Cross?

JOKER

Not at all. Actually, I'm feeling quite happy.

WHITE RABBIT

(to GILLY)

You are excused. The state calls the 2 of Hearts to the stand.

KING

Wait! Is this witness old enough to testify?

NUMBER 2

I'm ack-tually very ma-sure!

ACE

(to KING)

She's only two.

KING

Only two? Strike the witness!!

(ACE begins to swing at the NUMBER 2 who ducks and runs back to the jury box.)

SMALL ALICE

How horrible!

KING

Order!

WHITE RABBIT

Well! I say! The state THEN calls the Dormouse to the stand.

DORMOUSE

But mummy, it's so early. Just five more minutes.

MAD HATTER

She'll need some help. *(MAD HATTER and MARCH HARE help DORMOUSE to the stand)*

WHITE RABBIT

Does she swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

MARCH HARE

You should hear what she'll tell in her sleep!

WHITE RABBIT

Good enough! Please tell us about the incident at the Tea Party.

DORMOUSE

But I don't want to go to school.

MAD HATTER

As she was saying, it was at school that she was invited to my Tea Party. I was to have cake, as is proper at any tea party. But as I arrived at the bakery for my cake I noticed something odd.

WHITE RABBIT
Something odd you say?

MARCH HARE
Well, if you consider a Jack of Hearts picking up tarts odd, then yes!

(EVERYONE GASPS)

NUMBER 8
(shouting from jury box)
She's obsessed with tarts!

KING
You mean to say, that you found a bakery that serves cake and tarts? RECESS!! Time for lunch.

QUEEN
Indeed not!! You will not halt these proceedings.

KING
Fine! Order, order!

NUMBER 2
Order? I'll have an order of mutton on toast.

KING
Mmmm....toast!

QUEEN
(to JACK) Just as I suspected. You're toast!

MAD HATTER
No there was no toast.

QUEEN
No toast! OFF WITH YOUR HEADS!

KING
They're not on trial.

QUEEN
But if they were....*(wags her finger at them.)*

WHITE RABBIT

Joker, your witness?

JOKER

Of course not. You're the one who called them.

WHITE RABBIT

Right. *(to the THREE)* You're excused. The state rests.

JOKER

I call to the stand the Seven....of Hearts!!! *(Some murmuring from the gallery as 7 takes his place.)* Hey, seven.

NUMBER 7

What's up? *(They both laugh.)* Eh, that never gets old.

KING

Order. Do you have a question for this witness?

JOKER

Of course. Can you tell us what YOU saw on the day of....today??

NUMBER 7

Well, the Jack has always been very clumsy. It was just yesterday she tripped while serving the Queen's dinner. *(JACK reacts, alarmed.)*

JOKER

Go on.

JACK

(trying to get JOKER'S attention)

A-Hem!!

NUMBER 7

I admit I wanted to get back at her for this – I thought of exploding croquet balls, putting tarantulas on her card – I know; it wasn't right, but she almost got my head chopped off.

JOKER

I see.

JACK

(again trying to get JOKER's attention)

Can I have a word with you?

NUMBER 7

Well, I was going to sue and I had the summons in my hands when all of the sudden the Queen appeared. Everyone had something in their hands – I with my summons, numbers 5 and 8 with brushes. And that's when I saw it – THE TARTS!!!

(Everyone gasps)

JOKER

You're telling this court that in BROAD daylight she was holding a tart??

NUMBER 7

Plain as day.

JACK

I object! You're MY lawyer and you're doing a terrible job defending me.

JOKER

Oh, that's right. I'm supposed to be helping you. Silly me! *(Tosses his hands up in the air. Meanwhile, SMALL ALICE begins changing.)*

SMALL ALICE

Oh, no! Not again! *(MUSIC CUE. TALL ALICE enters.)*

DORMOUSE

Hey! Quit shoving!

GILLY

Ack! What's happening to you?

TALL ALICE

Uh, growth spurt – don't you know anything?

GILLY

Wait. I recognize you from the White Rabbit's house. AAAACCKK! You attacked me!

TALL ALICE

I most certainly did not! I was on the defensive.

KING

Order! Order!

QUEEN

Yes. If you have something to share, share it with the whole court.

WHITE RABBIT

This court calls Alice to the stand!

(Everyone begins murmuring). Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth?

TALL ALICE

My mother told me never to swear!

(EVERYONE GASPS)

KING

Quite right. Swearing is very uncivilized.

QUEEN

Well, if she won't testify then OFF WITH HER HEAD!

TALL ALICE

You'll do nothing of the sort!

QUEEN

Oh! Do I hear insolence from this CHILD?!? OFF WITH HER HEAD!!!! CARDS – GET HER!!!!

(CARDS begin to surround ALICE.)

TALL ALICE

You can't do anything to me!!!

QUEEN

GET HER!!!!!!

TALL ALICE

You're nothing but a bunch of cards! Just a bunch of cards! You can't do anything to me!! Go away! You're just a bunch of cards!!!! *(As she says this, the cards begin swirling around her. Everyone is put into motion and either dances and swirls around ALICE or moves in a circle then offstage. TALL ALICE turns around and JUST ALICE takes her place. JUST ALICE walks downstage and takes a sleeping position on the floor. SPOTLIGHT on JUST ALICE.)*

JUST ALICE

(in her sleep)

You're nothing but a bunch of cards. Go away! You can't hurt me. You can't. You're only a bunch of.....*(she awakens)*....but where am I? Am I.....home? Am I myself? *(She gets up and looks around.)* Everything...it's....I'm me again. Oh, thank goodness. What a very odd dream. (PAUSE) I suppose it wasn't all that bad. Sometimes frightening, but oddly beautiful...so real and yet...

(CLOSING NUMBER: WAS IT ALL JUST A DREAM?)

(Curtain.)